HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY.

HANDEL'S

ORATORIO OF

THE

MESSIAH

WILL BE PERFORMED BY THE

Handel and Haydn Society,

BEING THE FOURTH OF THE SERIES OF EIGHT CONCERTS,

ON CHRISTMAS EVE, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1854,

AT THE

MUSIC HALL.

VOCALISTS.

Miss ANNA STONE - - -	Soprano.
Mr. S. HARRISON MILLARD - -	Tenor.
Mr. H. M. AIKEN - - -	Basso.

ASSISTED BY THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY'S SOLO CLASS:

Miss TWICHELL. Miss HESSELTINE. Miss PUFFER. Mrs. WOOD.

AND THE

ORCHESTRAL UNION.

FIRST VIOLIN		SHULTZE, A. FRIES, MEISEL & SUCK.	
SECOND "		HEHL, FRENZEL, EICHLER & GROVES.	
TENORS		KREBS, RYAN & SCHLIMPER.	
VIOLONCELLOS	W. FRIES & MAAS.	BASSOONS	THIEDE & HUNSTOCK.
CONTRA BASSOS	BALKE & REGESTEIN.	HORNS	HAMANN & RUDOLPHSEN.
FLUTES	ZOHLER & RAMETTI.	TRUMPETS	HEINEKE & PINTER.
OBOES	RIBAS & FAHRWASSER.	TROMBONE	STEIN.
CLARIONETS	SHULTZ & McDONALD.	TYMPANI	STOHR.

Conductor - - - Mr. CARL ZERRAHN.

Organist - - - - - Mr. F. F. MÜLLER.

Doors open at 6; Performance commence at 7.

Tickets at 50 cents each, may be obtained at the principal Hotels; at the Music Stores of Messrs. Wade, Ditson, Reed, Richardson; at 136 Washington street; at the Bookstore of J. P. Jewett & Co., and of the Secretary, No. 1 Joy's Building.

J. S. POTTER & CO., PRINTERS, 2. SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

PART FIRST.

OVERTURE.

RECITATIVE. (Mr. Millard.)

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness; prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

AIR.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

RECITATIVE. (Mr. Aiken.)

Thus saith the Lord of Hosts: Yet once a little while, and I will shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land, and I will shake all nations; and the desire of all nations shall come; the Lord whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant whom ye delight in; behold he shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.

CHORUS.

And he shall purify the sons of Levi, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

RECITATIVE. (Miss Twichell.)

Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name Emanuel; God with us.

CHORUS.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain! O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength! lift it up, be not afraid! Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God; Arise, shine, for thy light is come; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

RECITATIVE. (Mr. Aiken.)

For behold darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall rise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

AIR.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light, and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the governments shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful! Counsellor! the mighty God! the everlasting Father! the Prince of Peace!

PASTORAL SYMPHONY.

RECITATIVE. (Miss Stone.)

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And, lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying.

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

AIR. (Miss Hesseltine.)

Rejoice greatly O daughter of Zion, behold thy King cometh unto thee; He is the righteous Saviour and he shall speak peace unto the heathen—Rejoice greatly O daughter of Zion; Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold thy King cometh unto thee.

AIR. (Miss Puffer.)

Come unto him all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest. Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him, for he is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

CHORUS.

His yoke is easy, and his burthen is light.

PART SECOND.

CHORUS.

Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world.

AIR. (Mrs. Wood.)

He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

CHORUS.

All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

AIR. (Miss Puffer.)

But thou didst not leave his soul in hell, nor didst thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.

SEMI-CHORUS AND CHORUS.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates! and be ye lift-up ye everlasting doors, that the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle, the Lord of Hosts; He is the King of Glory.

CHORUS.

The Lord gave the word; great was the company of the preachers.

AIR. (Mr. Aiken.)

Why do the nations rage so furiously together? Why do the people imagine a vain thing? The Kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

GRAND CHORUS.

Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

AIR. (Miss Stone.)

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God! For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

RECITATIVE. (Mr. Aiken.)

Behold I tell you a mystery! We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

AIR.

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

CHORUS.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength and honor, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

GRAND CHORUS.—AMEN.